

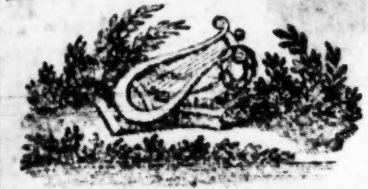
# The Saturday Evening Post.

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TO J. J. M. Esq. of Tennessee, now residing at West-Chester, Pa.  
Philadelphia, June 7, 1823.

Dear Sir,  
From where the cities walls uprise,  
I write (w/ weary limbs an' eyes,  
The effect o' chasing butterflies,  
And gazing on the fields an' skies.)  
To say I'm better;  
An' at the place ye did advise,  
I left your letter.  
You'll think it rather odd no doubt,  
That I should eke my letter out,  
W/ sic light trash—but dinna flout,  
An' ca' me senseless, silly lout,  
I wanna like it;  
My harp w/ rhymes is strung about,  
An' I mean strike it.  
You've hae left the trade o' war,  
To gather laurels frae the bar,  
But ye're country claim the a',  
And truth and virtue round thee draw  
Frae harmfu' clatter.  
But ye may find the world o' law,  
Nae lightsome matter.  
An' while the meed o' study earning,  
Thy breast w/ noble ardour burning—  
Now dinna scorn a bit o' warping—  
If ye should ere (calm reason spurning.)  
Too close pursue it,  
(Your Logic, French, an' a' sic learning.)  
Ye'll chance to find it.  
For many an honest, proper lad,  
Whae ro' d'er vales with spirits glad,  
Frae College walls hae made him glad,  
Hae found sic midnight search sad  
As spoils a' reason;  
Or, in plain terms, hae gone stark mad,  
'Gainst sense at treason.  
Now, Johnny, dinna mar your breeding,  
Frae sic cause as ye've been reading;  
Still lo'e your book—but nature pleading,  
W/ scenes sae bright as we've been heeding,  
Should claim frae ratios:  
Oh, weel I lo'e—my fancy feeding—  
The wheat to sheaf—to help at weeding,  
Or hoe potatoes.  
And, oh, w/ what saft, dear delight,  
We twa did rove w/ footstep light,  
Along the bonny woodlands bright,  
An' laugh'd and sang—the h' poor wight,  
Felt mair like weeping;  
For tho' the sun did tinge the sight,  
W/ mellow, crimson beams sae bright,  
The memory, w/ pensive night,  
O'er a' was creeping.  
Weel, Johnny, we hae parted fairly;  
And this I grieve my bosom sairy,  
To meet sae late an' part sae early,  
W/ we whose hearts hae been sae rarely  
But sae 'tis ever;  
And those whose friendship holds mair dear,  
Oft part forever.  
But gang your ways, ye honest chiel,  
To western climes, w/ bosom leal,  
W/ a' my heart I wish ye weel,  
An' may ye daily ever feel  
Good humour's essence,  
To keep the bears, an' aye the deil,  
Far frae yer presence.  
PETER PINNACLE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

**A STORM.**  
A gentle breeze com's m'ldly on, and throws  
Cool air around the languid, sultry brow  
Of Nature. Life's palpitating current flows  
Less dull and faint and feverish now.  
From the west is seen a murky gloom,  
Slow rising upward in the sunny sky—  
Stern the fair flowers to wear a fainter bloom;  
And through the air the birds in swiftness fly,  
Seeking a refuge from the coming blast.  
And through the groves and plains, with hurried pace,  
The cattle stray, for now the sky o'ercast  
Spreads a dark haze o'er all creation's face.  
The wind increases—and the waters dash  
Along their shores in troubled, sullen sound,  
While from yon cloud, the vivid, sudden flash  
Spreads momentary brightness far around,  
Low rumbling hoarse, or heard with starting crash,  
Low thunders peal amid yon dread profound.  
Now shrieks pale guilt, viewing the sheeted blaze  
Fashing around the poplar's bending top,  
Which shakes the sulphur from its scorched leaves  
In windy rage—while fast the big round drop  
Now falls thick splashing from the dripping eaves.  
With shutters closed, how many pace the floor,  
Or seated round in silence and in fear,  
Think o'er their sins—and tremblingly implore  
Forgiveness; while, in dread suspense, each ear  
Awaits the next—it may be final—peal.  
That follows quick the dazzling, vivid light,  
Which round the casement fiery snakes reveal,  
And through the dark room flashes on the sight  
In painful glare—the comes—the windows shake.  
And loud and dread the piercing thunders break,  
While from the suppliant posture of despair,  
Springs forth in agony some frighten'd soul,  
Or sinks in black and scorch'd horror there;  
While far away the echoing thunders roll,  
Leaving behind its desolating wrath,  
And awful pause—a melancholy blank,  
Which shall for aye remain a shrouded path,  
To those that have its sulphurous poison drank.  
Yet some there are—and oh, how blest are they,  
Who view unmov'd these threatening terrors rise,  
Such as fair truth hath taught the better way.  
The paths that lead to worlds beyond the skies:  
Whose guileless hearts mad guilt hath never stain'd  
Nor poison'd with its harsh corrosive breath,  
Who feel that all that hath deceiv'd and pain'd,  
For all have felt the pains and cares of earth,  
Forgiven—they view the tempest driven,  
Unmov'd and calm; for what are storms or death  
To them whose all hath been transfer'd to Heaven.  
HAMLET.

"You have heard," says Christ to his disciples,  
"You shall love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy; but I say unto you, love your enemies;  
bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully have used you, and persecuted you." This was a lesson  
new, and utterly unknown, till taught by his  
disciples, and enforced by his example, that the  
love of the world and the love of the enemy  
were the same, and that the love of the enemy  
was the love of the world.

noble mind, and the accomplishment of it, as one  
of the chief felicities attendant on a fortunate man.  
But how much more magnanimous, how much  
more beneficial to mankind, is forgiveness! It is  
more magnanimous, because every generous and  
exalted disposition of the human mind is requisite  
to the practice of it. For these alone can enable  
us to bear the wrongs and insults of wickedness  
and folly with patience, and to look down on the  
perpetrators of them with pity, rather than indig-  
nation; these alone can teach us, that such are  
but a part of those sufferings allotted to us in this  
state of probation, and to know, that to overcome  
evil with good, is the most glorious of all victories.  
It is the most beneficial, because this amiable  
conduct alone can put an end to an eternal  
succession of injuries and retaliations; for every  
retaliation becomes a new injury, and requires  
another act of revenge for satisfaction. But would  
we observe this salutary precept, to love our ene-  
mies, and to do good to those who despitefully use  
us, this obstinate benevolence would at last con-  
quer the most inveterate hearts, and we should  
have no enemies to forgive. How much more ex-  
alted a character, therefore, is a Christian martyr,  
suffering with resignation, and praying for the  
guilty, than that of a Pagan hero, breathing re-  
venge, and destroying the innocent!

"Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity  
envieth not; charity boasteth not itself, is not  
puffed up; doth not behave itself unseemly;  
seeketh not her own; is not easily provoked;  
thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but re-  
joiceth in truth; feareth all things; believeth all  
things; hopeth all things; endureth all things."  
Here we have an accurate delineation of this bright  
constellation of all virtues, which consists not, as  
many imagine, in the building of monasteries, en-  
dowment of hospitals, or the distribution of alms,  
but in such an amiable disposition of mind, as ex-  
ercises itself every hour in acts of kindness, pa-  
tience, complacency, and benevolence to all around  
us; and which alone is able to promote happiness  
in the present life, or render us capable of receiv-  
ing it in another. And yet this is totally new, and  
so it is declared to be by the author of it: "A new  
commandment I give unto you, that you love one  
another; as I have loved you, that ye love one  
another: By this shall all men know that ye are  
my disciples, if ye have love one to another."  
This benevolent disposition is made the great  
characteristic of a Christian, the test of his obe-  
dience, and the mark by which he is to be distin-  
guished. This love for each other, is that charity  
just now described, and contains all those quali-  
ties which are there attributed to it: humility,  
patience, meekness, and benevolence; without  
which we must live in perpetual discord, and con-  
sequently cannot pay obedience to this command-  
ment by loving one another; a commandment so  
sublime, so rational, and so beneficial, so wisely  
calculated to correct the depravity, diminish the  
wickedness, and abate the miseries of human na-  
ture, that did we universally comply with it we  
should soon be relieved from all the inquietudes  
arising from our own unruly passions, anger, en-  
vy, revenge, malice, and ambition, as well as from  
all those injuries, to which we are perpetually ex-  
posed from the indulgence of the same passions in  
others. It would also preserve our minds in such  
a state of tranquility, and so prepare them for the  
kingdom of Heaven, that we should slide out of a  
life of peace, love, and benevolence, into that ce-  
lestial society, by an almost imperceptible transi-  
tion.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.  
**LETTER II.**  
Philadelphia, June 4th, 1823.

DEAR CORRESPONDENT—My last letter closes abruptly,  
leaving me at the foot of Market street. Being in  
high spirits, and equipped with a cane and a pair  
of good eyes—essential requisites for a long walk  
in a strange city—I commenced my first ramble  
in Philadelphia. To judge of the productions of  
the neighbouring country, I passed through the  
Market. In variety, quality, and abundance, it  
cannot be surpassed by the market of any city in  
the Union. Philadelphia is remarkable for the  
regularity and levelness of its streets. The exten-  
sive views they afford, give visitors a very favour-  
able opinion of the activity of the city. In some  
cities a stranger experiences great perplexity in  
visiting the different parts without a guide—he is  
not so here; he can find any place the first day  
he arrives, with greater facility, than in other  
cities after a residence of years. This arises from  
its division into squares, by streets running east  
and west, from the Delaware to the Schuylkill,  
and others crossing them at right angles. Of those  
which run east and west, Market or High street  
is the middle. The Market in this street has been  
gradually extended from the Delaware to Eighth  
street. According to the plan of the city, it is to  
be extended as the increase and wants of the po-  
pulation shall demand, till it be completed to the  
Schuylkill, a distance of more than two miles.  
When we consider that the fathers of many now  
living, were conversant with the circumstances of  
William Penn's treaty with the Indians, for the  
site of Philadelphia, we are filled with astonish-  
ment! Could he, according to his most sanguine  
hopes, and with the utmost stretch of the imagi-  
nation, conceive, that in less than two centuries,  
where he saw nothing but the Indians' wigwags,  
their solitary paths, and a few European settlements,  
a city would rise, renowned for its neatness and  
beauty, pre-eminent in the richness and purity of  
its architecture, and the second in the Union in  
a commercial point of view?  
I arrived at the corner of Market and Ninth  
without the occurrence of any incidents worthy of  
notice, except, having my elbow frequently an-  
noyed by the contents of market baskets, or some-  
times appearing to me a little too top-heavy with  
their articles for vending.  
I turned down south Ninth street, and my at-  
tention was soon attracted by a noble edifice, which  
had the appearance of much neglect. At first, I  
thought it was the abode of some superannuated  
old bachelor, on which the young ornaments of the  
neighbourhood, in their playful moods, had too  
freely exerted their missile powers with stones  
and balls. A second thought, however, convinced  
me that it must be a public building. A person  
was standing opposite, looking at the different  
parts of it, apparently in a deep study. When I

was about to pass him, he turned his eyes to me,  
with a familiarity that inspired me with sufficient  
assurance to accost him. He answered me po-  
litely, and said, "I have been amusing myself  
some minutes with studying 'causes from effects,'  
in this lesson which is open before us." (at the  
same time pointing at the front of the building).  
"My curiosity," said I, "is a little excited to  
know the design of this edifice, and the cause of  
its present disgraceful appearance." "You speak  
too warmly, my friend," said he, "this is the Uni-  
versity of Pennsylvania; I presume there is a ne-  
cessity or utility in its present appearance, or it  
would not remain so. Certainly there cannot be  
any thing disgraceful in the circumstance of a few  
panes of glass being broken in the front of a build-  
ing." Perceiving that he was more desirous of  
giving than receiving opinions, and being unwill-  
ing to incur his displeasure, I humoured him by  
confining myself to inquiries. "Nearly a third of  
the front glass is broken, and in some places it is  
repaired by temporary pine shutters. There may  
be a cause for this—has any one occurred to you?"  
"Yes," said he, "the minds of young men, are  
very expansive—if the glass would not give way to  
the winds, the walls must. You have heard of the  
d—l being raised in a certain college, and making  
an opening in the wall that could not be repaired.  
This has always appeared to me very improbable.  
I believe it was caused by the active and expan-  
sive minds of the students—so it undoubtedly  
would be with these windows. If the officers  
should attempt to keep them in repair, a story  
would soon be circulated prejudicial to his Satanic  
Majesty. "There may be other causes," continued  
he, "equally plausible. They are probably anxi-  
ous to enjoy the influence of the unimpeded rays  
of science; but that glass, from its cloudy ap-  
pearance, would be an obstacle to rays of more  
sublimity than those of the sun. Besides, the con-  
taminations of genius can now enter the world with  
their brilliancy unimpaired and their velocity un-  
obstructed."—I bowed assent, and said, "his re-  
marks were novel and worthy of being heard by  
those in whose defence they were offered."

I bade my singular acquaintance good morning  
and continued my walk to Chestnut the next street  
south of Market. I was compelled, by the irre-  
sistible force of curiosity, to prolong my ramble in  
this street; for it is here—if the reports of fame  
are to be trusted—that gaiety appears in her most  
pleasing attire—the rays of fashion glitter with  
meridian splendor, and Cupid gaily dances from ob-  
ject to object through their congenial influence.—  
It was between twelve and one o'clock; the fash-  
ionables were sallying forth in every direction for  
their morning promenade. I admired their forms  
—every motion appeared truly graceful—a sight  
of corresponding features would have completed  
my idea of angelic beings. I anxiously watched  
for an opportunity of gratifying my curiosity; but  
when it occurred, believe me, it was unsatis-  
factory.

I defer giving a general opinion of this subject,  
lest it be erroneous, or too hastily conceived. Af-  
ter more careful observation and extensive ac-  
quaintance, I may be better qualified to judge with  
impartiality.  
My extended walk produced fatigue and faint-  
ness, which reminded me of refreshments and the  
necessity of a boarding house—I had insuperable  
objections to a Hotel—I chose a place at venture,  
and fortunately I have found it very agreeable.  
It is not my intention to give you a regular  
journal of the occurrences of every day. My let-  
ters will be confined to the accounts of objects  
and transactions worthy of your notice.  
Yours affectionately,  
EDWARD.

[FROM THE OLD BACHELOR.]  
To Atkinson & Alexander.

Perhaps it is necessary to apologize for  
the close-cutting character of my last des-  
patch—especially, as it may destroy at once  
my object in castigating (but gently) the  
folly of the Fair, for the purpose of rad-  
ically reforming them to a state nearer to  
perfection, or, if they prove refractory, to  
punish them, by proving to all man-kind the  
superior advantages, and even necessity of  
the blessed state of celibacy. For although  
I believe that the softer sex has nearly mo-  
nopolized to itself the little virtue and purity  
that remains on earth, and that many of  
its members, for goodness of intent and  
excellence of virtue, are "but a little lower  
than the Angels," yet very many are sadly  
fallen from their original state of perfection.  
They have been tried by an upright and  
candid Jury of our Society, and have been  
most fully found guilty of the intemperate use  
and abuse of tea, and other crimes of nearly  
equal magnitude.

Finding myself, however, attacked on all  
sides before I had an opportunity of opening  
my investigation, I feared my antagonists  
might prevent the progress of my ulterior  
project, and therefore called to my aid a  
worthy member of the fraternity, than whom  
our ranks cannot boast a more confident  
and valiant advocate—one who has with-  
stood for forty years the combined force of  
youth, beauty, sighs, ogles, and even lucre,  
for the good of the cause. This approved  
veteran, I say, did I call to my assistance;  
and he threatened "to smite them from Dan  
even to Beersheba with a two-edged sword."  
But indeed, he has wielded his  
weapon, cutting right and left, with such  
force, that I fear I am almost in the condi-  
tion of the boozey priest, who having made  
a number of ineffectual attempts to mount his  
beast, called piously upon the Virgin Mary  
to assist him; then making a great exertion,  
he lost his balance and tumbled clear over  
the animal. He got up, and with resigna-  
tion pictured on his countenance, said to his  
parsonage, "Ah! you are too good."  
But I will not detain you longer, at pre-  
sent from the recent apology of my fair  
correspondent.

For Mr. Bachelor.  
It is not without some regret and indigna-  
tion I read your important address di-  
rected to me, yet as I am one of those in-  
dividuals that receive genuine advice with  
heartfelt gratitude, I now spontaneously  
render you my grateful thanks for your  
former precept, for after due investigation  
and deliberation, I find you are more a  
friend than an enemy to the female sex,  
which can be clearly demonstrated by this  
ancient and invaluable aphorism, viz. "our

best friends are those who tell us of our  
faults, and teacheth us how to correct  
them." Though I cannot confess myself  
criminal in any one instance, of artless  
presumption or indiscretion, save that of  
innocently trifling with your feelings, and  
which I was wholly unconscious would  
produce such a serious termination; and  
although you appear to pourtray, as if some  
deficiency were pendent on my character,  
yet I assure you, your conjectures are very  
foreign to my principles; and though you  
can magnify from my artless lines those  
little poison traits that would appear to  
blemish modesty, still they are as free from  
contamination as the heart that traced them  
—I am exceedingly sorry that Mr. B.'s su-  
perior judgment would so far permit him  
to forget his dignity, or even ordinary civi-  
lity, as to cause lines to be inserted that  
would have a tendency to wound the feel-  
ings of a defenceless female, whose ex-  
temporaneous language was merely the result  
of hilarity, and whose most distant idea  
was free from disingenuous motives. Had  
they been offered through such a device, I  
should think him justifiable in exposing his  
resentment, but I flattered myself that  
Mr. B. would consider them for what they  
were intended—a joke. Although there  
exists a combination of arrogance and con-  
viviality in their expression, they were  
traced with the same risible emotions that  
were excited on my reading his lively and  
comical ditty, and which I fully expected  
would participate in the same passible mer-  
ciment, without committing an offence;  
for though my heightened representation  
of his person was seemingly opprobrious,  
still my opinion of the radical portrait was  
presently reversed; but I see, what I in-  
tended should create innocent mirth, has  
unfortunately terminated in his mortifying  
displeasure, yet I sincerely hope I do not  
merit it. As for his favourable treatise  
concerning the fascinating charms of fe-  
males, I think the lesson very commendable  
to those whom it may concern, yet as I  
am one of those individuals who are tena-  
ciously opposed to artificial appearances,  
and have never yet smoothed my cheeks  
with cinnabar ointment, the a cusion must  
revolve in those who practice delusive arts,  
to gain the honorable point of admiration,  
but who, by their own folly and impru-  
dence fail in the attempt, and blush at their  
own credulity in the despairing moment.  
—I have now only to add, that I hope Mr.  
B. will bear in mind this little apho-  
rism—

This ancient creed so often spoke,  
I think a very good one,  
Let those who cannot take a joke  
Be careful not to give one.  
ELLEN.

**MATERNAL LOVE.**

The following narrative is extracted from the  
History of the Expedition from Pittsburgh to the  
Rocky Mountains, in the year 1819, under the  
command of Major Long. It will afford ample  
satisfaction for an attentive perusal by all who  
feel interested in the affections which nature  
teaches, and which should always preponderate  
in the youthful breast towards those to whom  
we are indebted for our preservation and suste-  
nance in the helpless hours of infancy.

In the year 1814, a trader married a  
beautiful squaw of one of the most distin-  
guished families of the Omawhaw nation.  
This match on the part of the customer  
was induced by the following circumstances.  
Being an active, intelligent, and enterpris-  
ing man, he had introduced the American  
trade to the Missouri Indians, and had  
gained influence among them by his bravery  
and ingenious deportment. But at length  
he perceived that his influence was gradu-  
ally declining, in consequence of the pre-  
sence and wiles of many rival traders, to  
whom his enterprise had opened the way,  
and that his customers were gradually fos-  
saking him.

Thus circumstanced, in order to regain  
the ground he had lost, he determined to  
seek a matrimonial alliance with one of the  
most powerful families of the Omawhaws.  
In pursuance of this resolution, he selected  
a squaw, whose family and friends were  
such as he desired. He addressed himself  
to the parents, agreeably to the Indian cus-  
tom, and informed them that he loved their  
daughter; that he was very sorry to see  
her in the state of poverty common to her  
nation; and although he possessed a wife  
among the white people, yet he wished to  
have one also of the Omawhaw nation.—  
If they would transfer their daughter to him  
in marriage, he would oblige himself to  
treat her kindly; and as he had commenced  
a permanent trading establishment in their  
country, he would dwell during a portion  
of the year with her, and the remainder  
with the white people, as the nature of his  
occupation required. This establishment  
should be her home, and that of her people  
during her life, as he never intended to  
abandon the trade. In return, he expressed  
his expectation, that for this act the na-  
tion would give him the refusal of their  
peopies, in order that he might be enabled  
to comply with his engagement to them.—  
He further promised that, if the match  
proved fruitful, the children should be made  
known to the white people, and would prob-  
ably continue the trade after his death.  
The parents then retired, and opened the  
subject to their daughter. They assured  
her that her proposed husband was a great  
man, greater than any of the Omawhaws;  
that he would do much for her and for them,  
and concluded by requesting her to acquiesce  
in the wishes of the white man. She

replied that all they said was without doubt  
true; and that agreeable to his request she  
was willing to become his wife.

The agreement being thus concluded,  
the trader made presents, agreeably to the  
custom of the nation, and conducted his in-  
teresting prize to his house.

The ensuing autumn she had the pleas-  
ure to see him return, having now com-  
ceived for him the most tender attachment.  
Upon his visit the following season, she  
presented him with a fine daughter, born  
during his absence, and whom she had  
nursed with the fondest attention. With  
the infant in her arms, she had daily seated  
herself on the bank of the river, and fol-  
lowed the downward course of the stream  
with her eyes, to gain the earliest notice of  
his approach. The time passed on. The  
second year the father greeted a son, and  
obtained his squaw's reluctant consent to  
take their daughter with him on his return  
voyage to the country of the white people.  
But no sooner had he commenced his voy-  
age, although she had another charge upon  
which to lavish her caresses, than her nat-  
ural fondness overpowered her, and she ran  
crying and screaming along the river  
side, in pursuit of the boat, tearing her hair  
and appearing almost bereft of reason. On  
her return she gave away every thing she  
possessed, cut off her hair, went into deep  
mourning, and remained inconsolable. She  
would often say that she well knew that her  
daughter would be better treated than she  
could be at home, but she could not help  
regarding her own situation to be the same  
as if the Wahconda had taken away her  
child forever.

One day in company with six other  
squaws, she was engaged in her agricul-  
tural labor, her infant boy being secured to  
his cradle-like board, which she had care-  
fully reclined against a tree at a short dis-  
tance. They were discovered by a war  
party of Sioux, who rushed towards them  
with the expectation of gratifying their ven-  
geance by securing their scalps. An ex-  
clamation from her companions directed  
her attention to the common enemy, and in  
her fright she fled precipitately; but sud-  
denly recollecting her child, she swiftly re-  
turned full in the face of the Sioux, snatch-  
ed her child from the tree, and turned to  
save its life, more precious than her own.  
She was closely pursued by one of the ene-  
my, when she arrived at a fence, which  
separated her from the trading house. A  
moment's hesitation here would have been  
fatal; and exerting all her strength, she  
threw the child with its board as far as she  
could on the opposite side.

Four of the squaws were tomahawked,  
and the others escaped; of which number  
the mother was one, having succeeded in  
bearing off the child uninjured.

The trader on his arrival at the settle-  
ments, learned that his white or civilized  
wife had died during his absence; and after  
a short interval devoted to the usual for-  
malities of mourning, equipt his destinies  
with another and highly amiable lady.—  
The second season his wife accompanied  
him on his annual voyage up the Missouri,  
to his trading house, the abode of his squaw.

Previously to his arrival, however, he  
despatched a messenger to his dependants  
at the trading house, directing them to pre-  
vent his squaw from appearing in the pre-  
sence of his wife. She was accordingly  
sent off to the village of her nation, a dis-  
tance of 60 or 70 miles. But she could  
not remain long there, and soon returned  
with her little boy on her back; and, ac-  
companied by some of her friends, she en-  
camped near her husband's residence. She  
sent her son to the trader, who treated him  
affectionately.—On the succeeding day the  
trader sent for his squaw, and after making  
her some presents, he directed her to ac-  
company her friends who were then on  
their way to their hunting grounds.

She departed without a murmur, as it is  
not unusual with the Omawhaws to send off  
one of their wives, on some occasions, while  
they remain with the favourite one.

About two months afterwards the trader  
recalled her. Overjoyed with what she  
supposed to be her good fortune, she lost  
no time in presenting herself before the  
husband whom she tenderly loved. But  
great was her disappointment, when her  
husband demanded the surrender of the  
child, and renounced for the future any as-  
sociation with herself, directing her to re-  
turn to her people, and to provide for her  
future well being, in any way she might  
choose.

Overpowered by her feelings on this de-  
mand and repudiation, she ran from the  
house; and finding a perigee on the river,  
she paddled over to the opposite side, and  
made her escape into the forest with her  
child. The night was cold, and attended  
with a fall of snow and hail. Reflecting upon  
her disconsolate condition, she resolved to  
return again in the morning, and with the  
feelings of a wife and a mother, to plead be-  
fore the arbiters of her fate, and endeavor to  
mitigate a cruel sentence.

Agreeably to this determination, she  
once more approached him, upon whom she  
had claims paramount to those of any other  
individual. "Here is our child," said she  
—I do not question your fondness for him,  
but he is still more dear to me. You say  
you will keep him for yourself, and drive  
me far from you. But no, I will remain  
with him; I can find some hole or corner  
into which I may creep, in order to be near  
him. If you will not give me food, I



...until I starve before

The woman then offered her a considerable sum, holding her at the same time to her breast. But she said: "I will not take a penny from you, nor will I sell my child. You cannot drive me away; you may beat me, it is true, and I will still remain. When you married me, you promised to use me kindly, as long as I should be faithful to you; that I have been so no one can deny. Ours was not a marriage contracted for a season; it was to terminate only with our lives. I was then a young girl, and might have been united to an Omawhaw chief, but I am an old woman; having had two children, what Omawhaw will regard me. Is not my right paramount to that of your other wife? she had heard of me before you possessed her. It is true her skin is whiter than mine; but her heart cannot be more pure towards you, nor her fidelity more rigid. Do not take the child from my breast; I cannot bear to hear it cry, and not be present to relieve it. Permit me to retain it until the spring, when it will be able to eat; and then, if it must be so, take it from my sight, that I may part with it but once." Seeing her thus inflexible, the trader informed her that she might remain there if she pleased, but that the child should be immediately sent down to the settlement.

The affectionate mother had thus far sustained herself during the interview, with the firmness of conscious virtue, and resisted the impulse of her feelings, but nature had now yielded. The tears coursed rapidly over her cheeks; and clasping her hand and bowing her head, she burst into an agony of grief, exclaiming: "Why did the Wahonda hate me so much as to induce me again to put my child into your power!"

The feelings of the unhappy mother were, however, soon relieved. Mr. Daugherty communicated the circumstances of the case to Major O'Fallon, who immediately and peremptorily ordered the restoration of the child to its mother; and informed the trader that any further attempt to wrest it from her would be at his peril.

#### SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

A Parisian idler has amused himself with reckoning the number of marriages which are celebrated every night in the streets. He finds that they amount to thirty-two—making in the course of the year about eleven thousand six hundred and eighty weddings. They would imagine, after this calculation, that the French were the most marrying people in the world, and that such things as *amis* would not be suffered. But if from the three you go to the *Maison des refuges*, you would imagine that they married no where but on the stage, and that all their weddings were mere farces.

A person calling himself the Reverend Thomas Wright, from Huddersfield, is said, issued prospectuses, inviting the public to attend one of his lectures, at the Music Hall, in this place, last Monday, the object of which was to prove that "Matter is not eternal," but the only demonstration established to the satisfaction of the company was this—that the learned lecturer's engagements were more than matter itself. In short he decamped without the ceremony of taking leave, and left both his audience and his printer to regret their misplaced confidence.—*Leeds Mercury*.

Lord Sefton attracted a good deal of attention on Tuesday, in the drive in St. James's park, by the curious and original vehicle in which he drove his family. It might be familiarly described as two large chairs fastened together, one behind the other, the shafts being removed from the second chair; the two bodies were on four wheels, and behind the united chairs there was a species of dicker for the groom. This made three departments for the company; with the groom there were eight persons, and the whole of this suitable piece of economy was drawn by two horses. The vehicle looked as if there would be no end of it—there certainly was no end of its being started at.

Seville, to which King Ferdinand has proceeded, is the most extensive and beautiful city in Spain. It is the capital of Andalusia, and famous for its University. The Metropolitan Church, and the Palace called Alcazar, are considered incomparable works. It is a common saying in Spain, that "he who has not seen Seville, has seen no wonders." Among a great number of illustrious men this city has produced, we find, Miguel Cervantes and Diego Velasquez. It stands on an extensive plain. The beautiful Guadalquivir runs near the city, which is about 18 leagues from the sea. It is 25 leagues south by east from Madrid.

It is said that a Russian officer, one of the Polar travellers, has accomplished the extraordinary journey of fifty days on the Polar ice, and that he arrived at an entirely open Polar Sea!

It has been stated in the British Parliament as a fact, that in all the West India Colonies, there are about one million of slaves.

In England, lately, a man was convicted of having torn out the tongue of a horse by the roots!

Eleven new cardinals have lately been created in Italy. Almost every one of them is an Italian, and they are chiefly of the household of the Pope.

In St. John's Library, Oxford, is a picture of Charles the First, done with a pen, the lines of which contain all the Psalms in a legible hand.

A Paris Chemist has been successful in extracting the colouring matter from Lobsters.

Mr. Arrowsmith, the celebrated Geographer, died at London on the 23d of April.

An iron road is about to be constructed in France, to extend from the Loire to the Rhine.

#### European Intelligence.

##### LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship John Wells, arrived at New York, in 30 days from Liverpool, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser received files of London papers of the 6th, and Liverpool of the 9th ult.

The Paris dates are of the 5th May, and the accounts from Bayonne of the 20th April. From there, it appears, that the French had entered Saragossa on the 25th April, by consent of the magistrates of that place. Burgos was in their possession on the

25th April, said Marshal Oudinot is stated to have pushed his advanced guard on the roads of Aranda and Palencia, with the intention of proceeding to Madrid. The occupation of the citadel of Jaca, and a few other places of small note by the invading army, are likewise mentioned in the French papers. The Courier of the 5th May, states, that advice had been received in London of the Duke d'Angoulême having experienced difficulties of a nature which he did not anticipate, when he calculated on an easy march to Madrid, and which had the effect of inducing him to relax in his operations until he received reinforcements from Paris. The nature of these difficulties is not explained, but the Courier communicates, on "authority," the fact, that 30,000 additional troops had been ordered to proceed to the Pyrenees from the northern parts of France, in consequence of the urgent demand of the Duke d'Angoulême to hasten their march. The unexpected resistance offered by the strong holds of St. Sebastian, Pamplona, and Figueras, seem to throw some light on this requisition for additional levies. But we apprehend there is a stronger inducement for this, not mentioned in any of the French papers. From little opposition which the invaders have met from any troops, and the fact that the road from Burgos to Madrid lies through mountains where the guerrillas, and the main body of this part of the Spanish army, are known to be stationed, must have created an apprehension in the minds of the French that a snare had been laid to entrap them in these fastnesses, for how reconcile the cordial reception which the French are every where said to have met with from the inhabitants, with the circumstance of the principal fortresses on the frontier refusing to surrender, without supposing that some plan of this nature had been resolved on by the Cortes?

The insurgents of Portugal, under Amaranth, were completely routed, and had fled into Spain, where they were pursued by the Portuguese troops under Buge.

It is said that great misery prevails at Lisbon, by the total declension of trade, which has arisen, principally, from the separation of the Brazils. This circumstance, as it affected materially all branches of society, had produced a feeling unfavourable to the new order of things, as the loss of the colonies was attributed, however unjustly, to the want of energy in the Cortes.

The French General Lallemand, with some other officers, have arrived at Lisbon.

Sir Robert Wilson, and a son of Lord Eskine, have left London, to embark for Spain, and join the Spanish army.

It was reported that the late proceedings and speeches in the British Parliament, had given serious umbrage to the French government.

##### LATEST FROM SPAIN.

Spanish papers to the 26th April, have been received at New York. It appears by them that the king of Spain had sent to the council of state a solemn declaration of war against the French, and that the Constitutionalists are actuated with a strong degree of enthusiasm. The French had not passed the Ebro on the 13th April, and showed no disposition to do so. The army of the Constitutionalists was continually increasing and receiving reinforcements, guerrilla parties augmenting on all sides; and the glories of Albuera, Arlaban, and San Marcial will be repeated all over the Peninsula. It does not appear that there is much uniformity in the operations of the French army, as nothing was heard from Barcelona of an invasion, although it was intended by the French to enter Catalonia and Guipuzcoa at the same time. Expresses were sent by the Spanish government to all the authorities as soon as they received notice of the French invasion, commanding them to proceed immediately to hostilities with all the means in their power. The Spaniards are very busy in organizing their army, and the soldiery are all flocking to the defence of the capital, and appear determined to give their opponents a warm reception.

##### FROM TURKEY.

The editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser, have received Smyrna papers to March 21, from which they have made some short extracts. A fleet was fitting out, with great activity, to cruise on the opening of the spring against the Greeks. It was to consist entirely of frigates, corvettes, and small vessels. The Ipsarides had 48 vessels, and the Hydroses 35, ready for the approaching campaign. They expected in the prospect of having only frigates of the second class to combat.

LATAKIA, Jan. 24.—The earthquakes still continue, though we do not feel the shocks very sensibly. The rebel Abdullah Pacha still holds out against the troops which have been sent against him by the Porte. The Greek insurgents are still cruising along the coasts of Syria, and have taken several Turkish vessels which were going to Alexandria.

ALEPPO, Feb. 6.—We are not free from shocks of earthquakes, but they are not violent. Yesterday a Tartar arrived here bearing despatches from Darul Fatha to Bagdad, to demand assistance. The troops after a battle with the Persians have retreated. The latter have fortified themselves at Mendouh. This war becomes every day more serious. It is said that terrible tempests prevail which have occasioned incalculable losses.

CONSTANTINOPLE, February 28.—Important changes have taken place in the Ottoman ministry. Several Orders have been published, attributing to the discovery which has been fortunately made of a conspiracy, the consequences of which would have endangered the peace of the empire.

##### FROM VALPARAISO.

A letter from a gentleman at Valparaiso, dated February 17, says, "General Freire, has arrived here from Concepcion with 2500 men, and has taken the Director prisoner. There are 3000 men on the road from Concepcion to this city, and 3000 men from Coquimbo are about two miles from the city, waiting to join him. The Director arrived at Valparaiso the same day that Freire arrived in the harbor. He (the Director) was immediately put under a guard of 200 men, and is yet a prisoner. Gen. Freire approached near the city on the 15th, with all his troops. He does not wish to take the Director's chair, but is determined to make a complete change, and have an elective government. He is the Washington of this country. The change will be beneficial to foreigners, as he is very friendly to them. These events have put a stop to all business for the time. In fine, matters are discouraging. At one season we have the grain crop failing; at another our city is shaken to its foundations by earthquakes; and immediately after this every thing is turned topsy-turvy by revolution. Today (February 17), we had another shock of earthquake, at about 2 o'clock. The water in a tub in the yard was thrown out, and the tub rolled with the earth like the motion of a boat. The shock continued about two or three minutes. I shall leave here as soon as possible for America. The government is very unsettled, and the earth on which we stand does not appear to be any firmer than the government."

Accounts from Pernambuco, to April 21st, state that heavy boats were required of all vessels sailing thence for the south not to touch at St. Salvador. The Brazilian fleet under Lord Cochrane had arrived off the latter place, and also 900 troops from Rio Janeiro, to aid in the reduction of the place. Skirmishing took place daily

between the besieging troops and those of the city, and a general and decisive engagement was hourly expected.

A petition, signed by all the American merchants and captains in Peru, had been forwarded to the government of the United States, praying the removal of their agent, Judge Prevost, his conduct having been in the highest degree prejudicial to the interests of his countrymen.

The ship Columbus, arrived at New Bedford, Massachusetts, from the coast of Japan and Valparaiso, has brought in 1800 bbls. of oil and \$60,000 specie. A letter has been received by the Columbus from the ship Portia, stating that John S. Holmes, belonging to that ship, (late of Philadelphia) went ashore at Payta, and was murdered by the Spaniards.

#### DREADFUL PROPHECY.

Let us talk of the Ghost without head,  
That kissed Mother Mump in the cellar—  
That frightened the barber's boy dead,  
And let us all be unhappy together.

Our neighbours at New-York have hardly done exulting over the light herald and strength of Eclipse, before they are plunged in the deepest distress at a miracle which has been wrought in their neighbourhood. They are threatened with a most desolating pestilence, and no little alarm prevails. The following extract from the Commercial Advertiser will give our readers some idea of the condition and prospects of the good, but credulous people of New-York.

"The story is, that a new-born babe, at Brooklyn, when it found itself in this wonder-loving world of ours, raised its little hands and eyes and solemnly proclaimed that the whole of New-York was to be desolated with the yellow fever the present season, beyond any former affliction of this kind that has ever befallen it, and that those who should escape the ravages of the pestilence would not be sufficiently numerous to bury the dead! The prophetic words were uttered in deep and solemn tones, and as we learn, in verse, rivaling probably, the loftiest efforts of the muse of David, Solomon, or Milton. Having uttered this portentous warning, and accomplished the great object of his mission, the messenger immediately closed his eyes, and his spirit departed to the regions whence it came.

We further learn that the house where this baby prophet was born was, "for several days as completely thronged as was ever the tomb of Thomas a'Becket." The editor of the Commercial thinks that if the city be kept clean, and the quarantine regulations rigidly enforced, "there is no danger of any unusual sickness in New-York."

#### A WESTERN HERMIT.

About twelve miles above the junction of Spoon and Illinois rivers, immediately on the bank of the former, there has been living, for three years past, a man who had entirely secluded himself from the world, and dwells in the midst of the wilderness alone, and upwards of 60 miles from the residence of any human being. His name is Davidson, is a physician, was formerly a surgeon in the United States' army, and was pupil to the celebrated Dr. Rush. He has a number of medical books, two guns, and a dog, and a quantity of clothing. He has erected himself a small hut and has about an acre of ground in cultivation—at the back of his garden runs Spoon river, in which he has a fish trap. His food is wild turkeys and other game, fish, and the produce of his garden. He appears displeased at the sight of a human being. My informant saw him at his residence, being impelled by curiosity to visit him, and inquired of him particularly the cause of his strange seclusion. He said he had done so and would do so ever, to keep clear of the wretched white people. His father lives in Pennsylvania, and he has received many solicitous letters from him and other friends, to return, but he has never answered one, and declares it to be his determination to remove from his present situation as soon as the whites approach too near him. As soon as his present stock of clothing wears out, he says he will dress himself in skins.

#### REMARKABLE.

Goshen, N. Y. June 6.—During the few warm days we had in the month of April, a Yoke of oxen, belonging to Mr. Richard Jackson, of this town, were feeding in a meadow—they came by a small thornbush, and put their noses down, apparently to smell of something there, when a black snake, with incredible velocity, fastened himself around the neck of one of them—the oxen, which were yoked together, ran and bellowed terribly—a young man who observed their movements, hastened to see what was the matter, and with difficulty got near enough, to give the snake a blow with a stick, which caused him to loose his hold and fall off—he was killed and found to be six feet long—there is hardly a doubt, that if no person had been near to render assistance, the poor ox would have fallen a prey to the reptile, by being choked to death.

#### LOVERS' QUARRELS.

Fredericktown, Md. May 9.—"A dainty, dapper bit of man," who had flayed himself snugly in the possession of much of this world's goods, by a matrimonial connection, had hardly completed his honey moon, until the ill which betide those who venture into the "uncertain bonds," began to press upon him. A misunderstanding having taken place, and he and his gentle consort quarrelled exactly "like man and wife." When the exacerbation of his spirit had subsided, which, in truth, was nothing more than a sprinkling upon the altar of Hy-men, to make the flame burn more bright, our hero, with all the tender feelings of a lover, supplied in the gentlest strains for a reconciliation on; but finding the fair empress of his heart, like most of her sex, "fickle, coy, and hard to please," he resorted to the noble expedient of ending his sorrows in the true romantic style. Decked in the snow-white habiliment of death, with a white cloth bound about his head, at the silent midnight hour, he stood before the arbitress of his fate, and again demanded pardon, which she most cruelly refused to grant. What could a tender soul do more to evince his affection? Without further hesitation, and with a resolution truly noble, our hero drew a phial from his pocket, and pronouncing a "tragic emphasis the words 'here goes!'" emptied two ounces of laudanum down his capacious throat. Then throwing himself upon a bed, and composing himself in the attitude of a laid out corpse, he closed his eyes and—*asleep!*

To pass over the piercing cries of the widowed lady, we will just add that a physician was speedily sent for, by whose efforts our hero was resuscitated, and

"His eyes, which owl-like wink'd upon the day,  
Burst open with a keen and twinkling ray,  
And lo! he hugs and kisses his old deary."

We are happy to add "he is alive and kicking yet," and were it not for that bag Report, which tells so many tales, and says it was all a sham, to try the strength of female love, this noble action would have passed off with the admiration to which it was entitled.

There is now in Virginia, a gentleman by the name of Smith, lately from New-Orleans, who can teach the widest horse (having a knowledge of the bridle) in less than an hour, to follow him through a large company without taking hold of the bridle, upon a pair of steps three or four feet or more high, into a dwelling-house, and walk from one room to another at will, without any alarm to the guests. This gentleman's art is a wonderful effect in

breaking any horse to draw in harness—his price for imparting this system or secret is \$20. The system is so very simple that he can teach it to any person in one hour. He has lately given satisfactory evidence of the value and certainty of this system, in the counties of Calpepper, Madison and Orange.

#### Weekly Compendium.

The case of the Bank of the United States against the late Cashier of the Branch at Richmond, and his securities, has been terminated, without the intervention of a jury, by the Circuit Court, Chief Justice Marshall presiding. It was decided in favour of the sureties, on the ground, that the bond was not binding because the acceptance of it by the mother Bank had not been decided and filed in the branch, before the alleged defalcation. A bill of exceptions was preparing by the counsel for the Bank.

The case of A. Littlejohn, charged with embezzling the funds of the Farmer's Bank of Virginia, has been also terminated in the Chesterfield Circuit Court, by a verdict of not guilty.

A man put an end to his life in New York, the day after the great match race—having lost all his money in betting on the southern horse.

Mr. Brickwell, a licenced preacher from N. Carolina, has been convicted of forgery at Petersburg, Va.

Age of Benevolence.—The donations to benevolent societies in this country the last year were between two and three hundred thousand dollars. Of this sum, \$59,000 were received by the American Board for Foreign Missions; and \$17,000 by the American Education Society.

Fifty miles in five hours.—In England near Epping, Mr. Jeffrey, undertook to ride a cub horse, carrying 12 stone, 50 miles in 5 hours for 100 sovereigns, which he accomplished with ease in 4 hours and 46 minutes. The first ten miles was done in fifty minutes and 12 seconds—the last in one hour and ten minutes.

The Races commenced on Monday at Fairview, near Baltimore. *Recky Richards* beat *Lady Lightfoot* the first four mile heat with great ease, without whip or spur, and galloped over the course the second heat.

It is stated that the Hon. John Randolph attended the late races on Long Island, and lost \$16,000 by betting in favour of the Virginia horse *Henry*.

Eight persons have been indicted in Providence, R.I. for keeping disorderly houses.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Massachusetts, will be held at St. Paul's Church, in Boston, on the 18th of June.

Canal Loan.—The New York States and Farmers' and Mechanics' Banks at Albany, have taken the new Canal Loan of \$300,000, at the rate of 94½ dollars for every \$100 stock, bearing an interest of five per cent.

The Mayor of Boston has arrested the master of a coasting vessel on a demand for three thousand dollars penalty, for introducing passengers contrary to the laws of the state for preventing the introduction of paupers.

The Congress frigate, captain Biddle, left New-Castle on Sunday for Cadiz and Buenos Ayres, with Messrs. Rodney and Nelson, Ministers to Spain and Buenos Ayres, and their families.

Commodore Danicls and officers have arrived at Lagaira, on parole.

A beautiful female child, about 6 or 8 weeks old, was recently left on the door steps of a gentleman in the village of Utica, N. Y. It was decently clad.

From New Orleans.—Our accounts from New Orleans are to the 17th of May, at which time the water continued to rise.

N. Orleans papers to the 14th ult. state that great injury has been done on the coast by the rise of the Mississippi, and apprehensions were entertained in the city lest it should continue to rise, in which case the destruction of property would be very great. It had attained a height equalled only by the rise in the year 1811.

Emigration.—On the 21st, 22d, and 23d, ult. one thousand three hundred and twenty seven emigrants arrived at Quebec. But few of them had money all poorly clad, and most of them in a wretched situation.

The Boston Galaxy, of the 6th instant, states that Captains Rodgers, Chauncey and Morris, Navy Commissioners, have been arrested in that city at the suit of David Leman, blacksmith, of Charlestown, and held to bail for their appearance next September. The report of the Commissioners in Captain Hul's case is said to be the cause of the action. The damages are laid at five thousand dollars.

Coincidence.—The schooner *President* sailed a few days since from Marblehead for Charleston. It is remarkable as a singular coincidence, that the names of two of her crew are *Jefferson* and *Madison*, both town-born children, and the name of the cook is *Tompkins*.

Fire.—The rolling and slitting mill, and nail factory, belonging to Messrs. Keese, of Keeseville, N. Y. nearly opposite Burlington, Vt. was destroyed by fire on the night of the 21st ult. The loss is estimated at \$5000.

A Mr. Joseph Shaw lately died at Kensington, Mass. He had, some years past, believed in what is called the Coelran, or Osgood, exercises of religion, and has been heard to speak in meetings the distance of a mile. He was in a decline for about a year before his death, and for three months past would not be shaved.

#### IRELAND.

Late London papers state that the horrors of the south are thickening to an extent almost conceivable. Perhaps there were never in the history of Ireland any scenes comparable to those which have been enacted, for the last three or four months in Cork and Limerick. Even in the rebellion of 1798, there were not, we are almost convinced, during its entire continuance, so many houses burnt and so much property made have been destroyed throughout the whole kingdom, yet certainly no two counties have suffered so severely as Cork and Limerick are doing at this moment.

#### DISTRESSING TIME.

Fredericksburg, (Virginia), May 2nd.—This place, last, about 1 o'clock in the morning, was again visited by a most distressing and conflagration. It originated in the large stable, belonging to the Farmers' Hotel, occupied by James Young, which was so rapidly consumed, that 20 of the horses within, most of which were very valuable, perished in the flames. An adjoining stable, owned by Mr. Horace Marshall, soon shared the same fate. This, however, was but the beginning of the destruction that was to follow. The wind, which was unfortunately high, and blew from the north-east, soon carried the flames to the main street, whence from the corner house occupied by Mr. Robert Gibbs, until they reached the lower end of the old brick buildings, their progress was not stayed until every front tenement on that side of the street became a heap of ruins.

On the opposite side the fire was communicated first to the wooden tenement belonging to Thomas Cary, which, together with all the front buildings below it on the square, were soon reduced to ashes. Owing to the great exertions of the citizens of Fredericksburg and Palmyra, with the assistance of the engines, and the companies attached to them, the flames were here happily arrested. Had they reached the Italian Queen Tavern on the one side, or the tenements occupied by Mr. John Wignall, on the other, both large wooden buildings, most of the lower end of the town must assuredly have been destroyed. The number of dwelling houses burnt is 14, and all insured to amount, we are told, of \$40,000.

#### FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

##### Bible School for Apprentices.

Messrs. Editors.—A Bible school has just been formed in our city, for the purpose of instructing that long neglected portion of our community, (apprentices), in the "saving knowledge of the gospel."—But, not only for apprentices is it intended, but for all those who are enabled to read, who do not attend Sunday schools. The object of such a school must be generally acknowledged, and it is to be hoped, that those of our citizens who have apprentices or children, whom they wish to learn the "way to salvation," will not fail to turn their attention to so important an object. It is earnestly requested that no children be sent to this school, except those who are able to read. Any person, however, who has not the advantage of reading the Bible, may attend for the purpose of receiving instruction. And may God so direct the proceedings of this school, as it may result to the advancement of his glory, and to the glorification of those concerned. Let any objection should be made to this school, on account of the children not going to their respective places of worship, it is stated that the school is dismissed about half an hour previous to divine service commencing.—The school meets every Sunday morning, at 8 o'clock, and afterwards at 2 o'clock, in the school room of Peter Wideman, in Lombard street, north side, a few doors above Second street. ANECD.

##### MOUNT ARARAT.

Von Kotzebue, an officer of the Russian army, who travelled with the Russian Mission in 1810, into Persia and part of America, in the first volume we ever read, who had seen Mount Ararat, on which the ark of Noah rested.

Many fabulous accounts, he says, are told of this mountain by the inhabitants in its vicinity, but that it is inaccessible to mortal eyes, owing to the steepness of the sides, and the perpetual ice and snow with which its sides and summit are covered; a Turkish Pasha having a few years since made the attempt and failed. A few years since an immense quantity of ice and snow old down from the summit of the mountain into the valley, and the inhabitants told him that a plant of which Noah's ark was composed, came down with it. An Armenian convert stands at the foot of the mountain, or in the valley, which, they say, stands on the very spot where he first bowed down to pray when he first descended from the mountain. They also allege that the city of Erivan, which stands on the plain in the vicinity of the mountain, was built by Noah shortly after the deluge. In short, the Armenians in that quarter, and they seem to be the only inhabitants who seem to have any knowledge of the ark or the deluge, say that Noah planted all the villages and cities in that vicinity, while some of our historians allege that he travelled immediately to the east and founded the empire of China.

Kotzebue gives few other particulars with regard to Ararat, or of the traditions of those living around it, except those above related. Whatever traditions there are, are preserved by the Armenian Church. The height of the mountain does not give, though it must be of considerable height, being always, as he says, covered with perpetual snow, and its summit above the clouds and surrounded with mists.—*American Eagle*.

##### Idolrous Processions at Nellore.

At Nellore the processions have an imposing aspect. The large car on which the deity is borne in the great procession, is not less than 60 feet high, and so large that many numbers of men are required to move it. There are other cars used at different times, but all are on the same plan.

Those who have seen a painting of Jagannath's car will not need a description, for those who have not, the following may, perhaps, answer. First, are two or more pairs of strong plank wheels, like those of a small cart, on which is placed a large rack, as it may be called, or frame of strong timbers, from 15 to 30 feet long, according to the size of the car.—From this ascends a pyramidal tower, divided into open galleries, lessening, one above the other, till they come to the canopy at the top. These galleries are supported by pillars which are of fine carved work, filled with images, and decorated with many white, red, purple, and other gay-colored wreaths and tassels, hanging around in every direction. The lower galleries are generally filled by the brahmins; and in the upper, in a kind of chair of state, is the god, covered and surrounded with flowers, and with a rich canopy, ornamented with flowers, and surrounded with almost every thing, either gaily or elegantly. To the car are attached strong cables, by which the multitude draw it slowly along. Before, upon the band of music, there is a great number of lamps, ensigns, and umbrellas; after these, the attending brahmins and the dancing girls, immediately before and around the car. The latter often dance before the idol. They are generally among the most handsome native females, and are very gaily dressed, with almost as great an abundance of jewels as they can carry. Their dress is composed of a blue silk robe, covered all their body round them by a variety of bands of different colors, and with chains of gold. On their feet are a kind of greaves, covering their feet and some part of the ankle, surrounded at the sides with small bells, that "make a tinkling as they go." Their appearance is much less disgusting, than we and their manners less disgusting, than we are expected to find them. They are generally among the most handsome native females, and are very gaily dressed, with almost as great an abundance of jewels as they can carry. Their dress is composed of a blue silk robe, covered all their body round them by a variety of bands of different colors, and with chains of gold. On their feet are a kind of greaves, covering their feet and some part of the ankle, surrounded at the sides with small bells, that "make a tinkling as they go." Their appearance is much less disgusting, than we and their manners less disgusting, than we are expected to find them.

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Welch, says the National Intelligence  
that RAYMOND J. MILES has resigned the  
office of Postmaster General of the United  
States. His successor is not yet designated.  
It is noted in the newspapers, in an author-

Much gratification has been excited at Boston by the ingenious exhibitions of Mr. Stanislas, who

**Northern Liberties**

and warranted. April 13-6m.



